



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

A CHARLTON MAGAZINE

F.D.C.

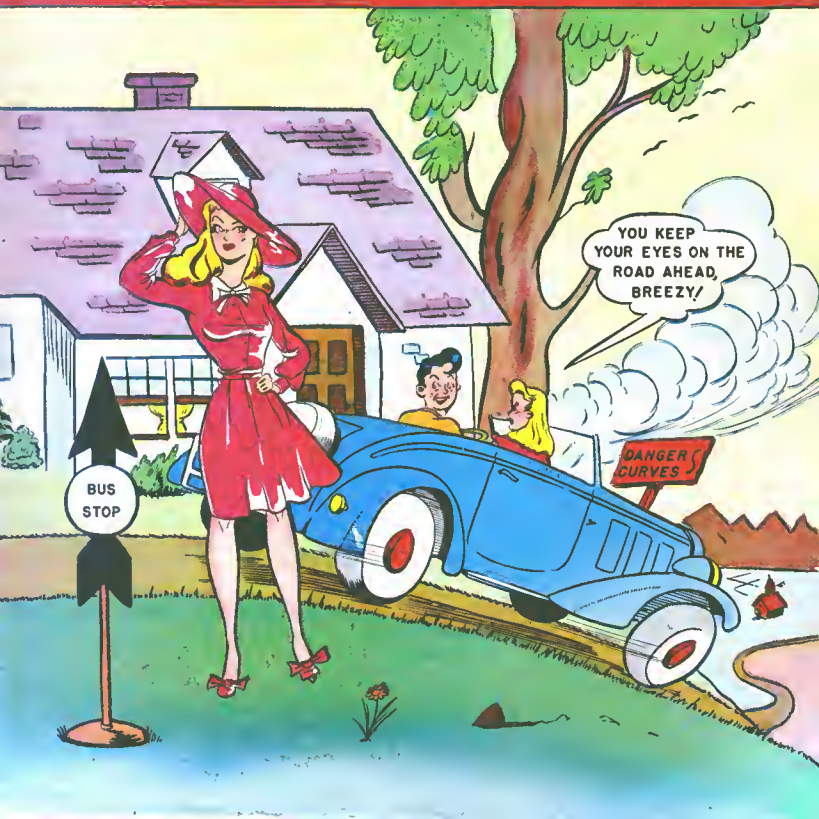
in
the

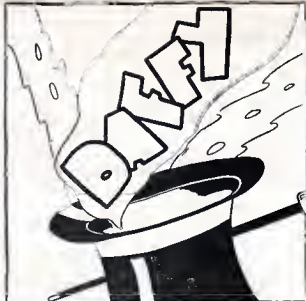
10¢

INCORPORATING
YELLOWJACKY
COMICS

No. 15

COMICS



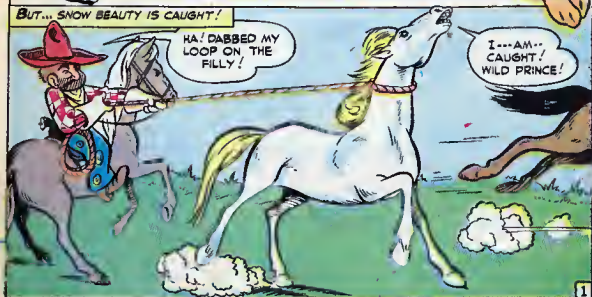


Wild Prince

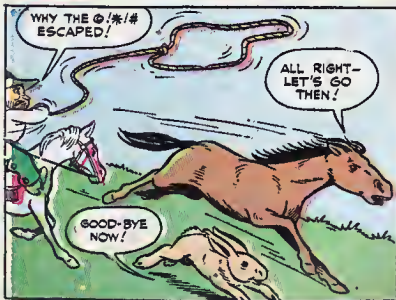


THUNDER OF MIGHTY HOOVES ACROSS THE PRAIRIE AS TWO WILD YOUNG HORSES -- SNOW BEAUTY AND WILD PRINCE -- FLEE FROM BULL ROPER AND HIS BRUTAL COWBOY GANG. WILL THEY BE CAUGHT? SOLD TO THE CIRCUS? 'NEVER!' SAYS LITTLE JACK, THE JACK RABBIT, WHO IS THE BEST FRIEND OF WILD PRINCE!

BUT... SNOW BEAUTY IS CAUGHT!



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



THAT'S RIGHT, WILD PRINCE, AT THE COWBOYS' CAMP NEAR HERE, YESTERDAY I HEARD THEM SAY THEY WOULD CAPTURE EVERY WILD HORSE IN THE WILD!

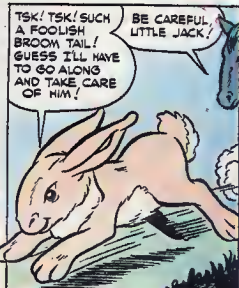


VERY WELL THEN, I SEE YOU ARE ALL AFRAID... IN THAT CASE --



...I'LL HAVE TO SAVE SNOW BEAUTY ALL BY MYSELF!

NO, WILD PRINCE, WAIT!



TSK! TSK! SUCH A FOOLISH BROOM TAIL! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO ALONG AND TAKE CARE OF HIM!

BE CAREFUL, LITTLE JACK!



NEXT MORNING...

NOW IF WE COULD NAB THAT PARDNER OF THEIRS, WE'D GET THREE GRAND FROM THE CIRCUS FOR HIM!

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL NAB HIM TOO! AND IF THE CIRCUS DON'T BUY, THE STOCKYARDS USE MEAT, DON'T THEY?

IT'S ALL OVER WITH ME. BUT THEY WON'T CATCH WILD PRINCE... HE'S TOO SWIFT AND CLEVER...



MEANWHILE... WILD PRINCE --

JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS

A MOMENT LATER...



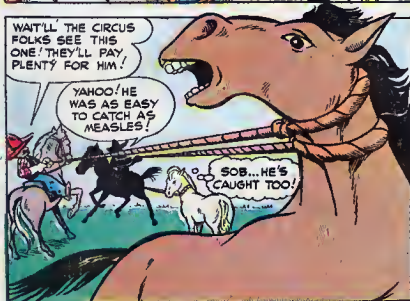
BUT THE CRUEL LARIATS ARE TOO MUCH FOR THE BRAVE HORSE...



WAT'LL THE CIRCUS FOLKS SEE THIS ONE! THEY'LL PAY PLENTY FOR HIM!

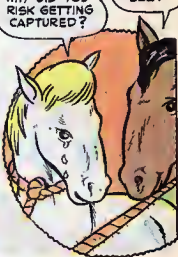
YAHOO! HE WAS AS EASY TO CATCH AS MEASLES!

SOB... HE'S CAUGHT TOO!



OH, WILD PRINCE, WHY DID YOU RISK GETTING CAPTURED?

WAIT AND SEE!



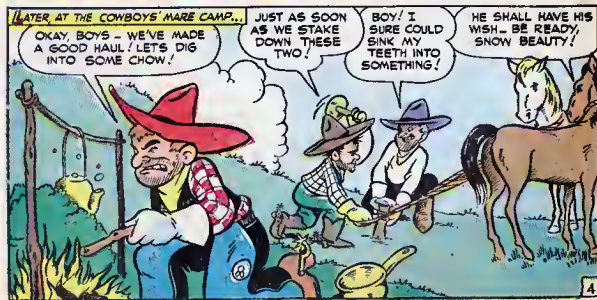
LATER, AT THE COWBOYS' MARE CAMP...

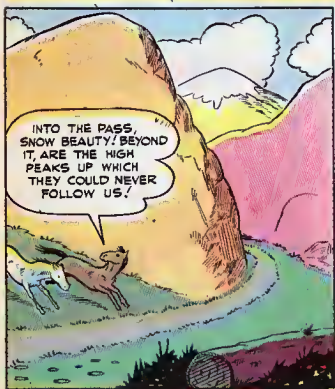
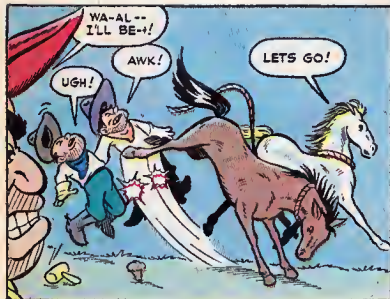
OKAY, BOYS - WE'VE MADE A GOOD HAUL! LET'S DIG INTO SOME CHOW!

JUST AS SOON AS WE STAKE DOWN THESE TWO!

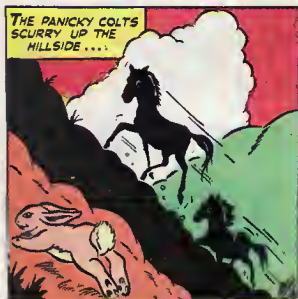
BOY! I SURE COULD SINK MY TEETH INTO SOMETHING!

HE SHALL HAVE HIS WISH - BE READY, SNOW BEAUTY!





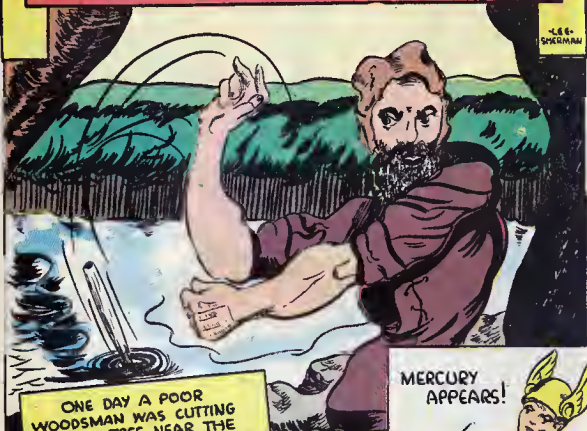
JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



A FABLE OF AEsOP

MERCURY AND THE WOODSMAN.

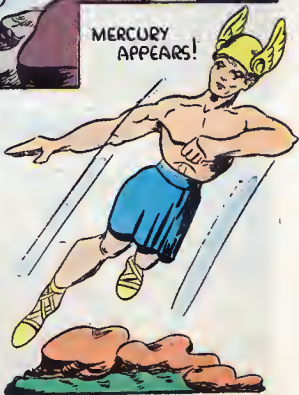
LEE-
SPERMAN



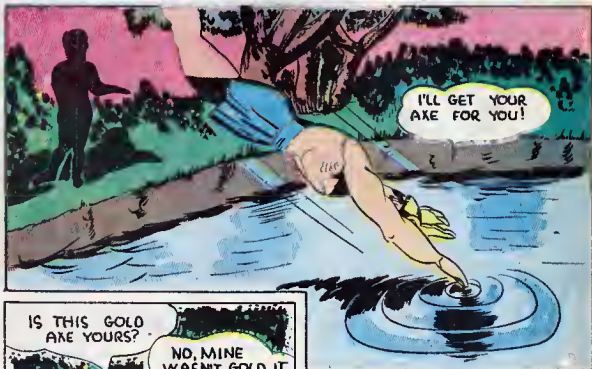
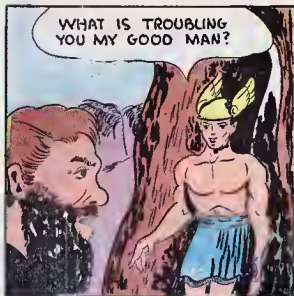
ONE DAY A POOR WOODSMAN WAS CUTTING DOWN A TREE NEAR THE EDGE OF A DEEP POOL. HE HAD BEEN WORKING ALL DAY AND WAS VERY TIRED AND THUS IT HAPPENED THE AXE SLIPPED OUT OF HIS HAND AND FELL INTO THE POOL!

WHAT WILL I DO?
I'VE NO MONEY TO
BUY ANOTHER AXE. HOW
WILL I BE ABLE TO CARE
FOR MY FAMILY?

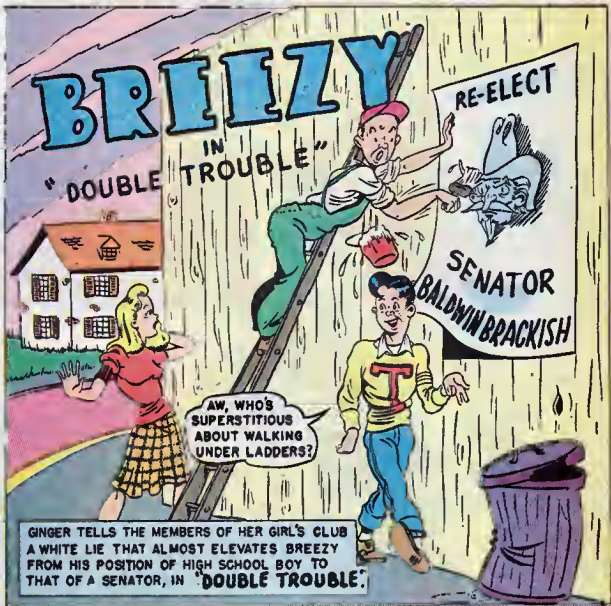
MERCURY
APPEARS!



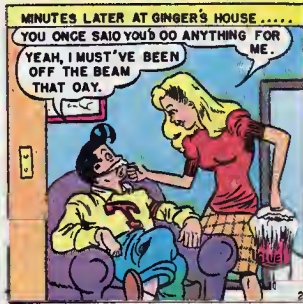
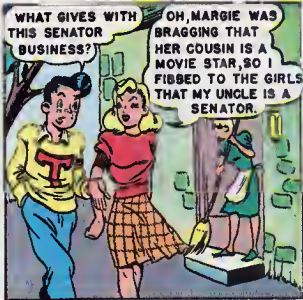
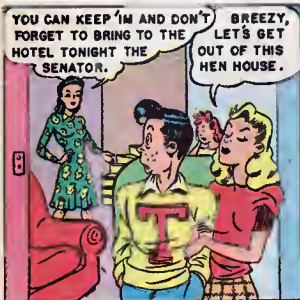
JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



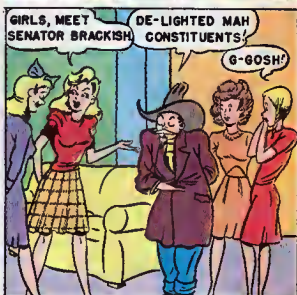
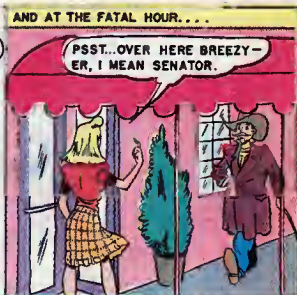




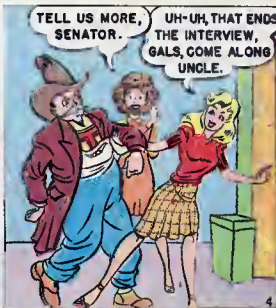
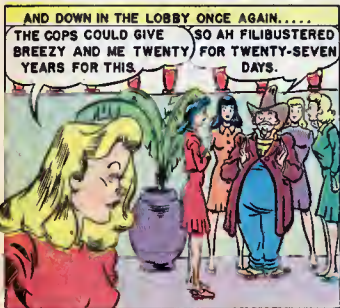
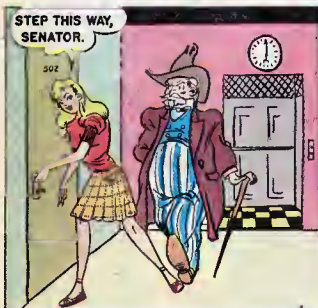
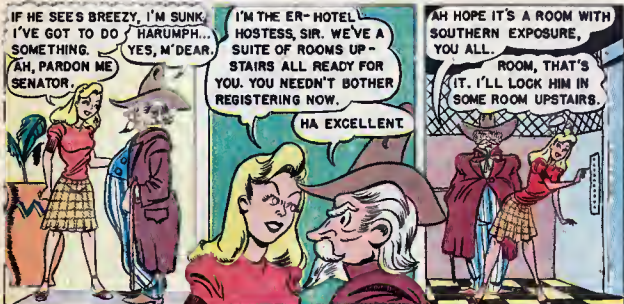
JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



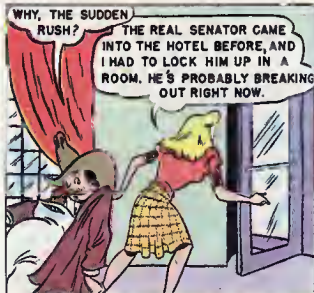
JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



When the Girls Took Out the Boys

It was *the* day of the year for the Homer High School students of the town of Homer, U.S.A. And what was this special day? This was the Saturday when the girls took the boys out. Yes sircce, ever since as far back as the oldest townpeople could remember, once a year the shoe was put on the other foot and the girls paid the check.

As you can imagine, the whole week was a pretty hectic one with the gals scurrying to get dates so that they wouldn't be left in the cold. It was a chance for some of them to ask a guy who would never ask them. Such was the case with Nancy Thomas. Nancy was a cute little thing only she didn't have the usual pep and spirit that most people identify with high school kids. Nancy liked to dance and go out but she wasn't the type that the fellows would call "the regular fellow type." Bill Brown was one of the handsomest boys in the school. He was on the football team, captain in fact, and was sought after by almost the entire female student body. One of the rules of this date night was that the boy could only be asked at the beginning of that particular week and the first girl that asked him he'd have to say yes to, or not go out at all. Nancy had been wanting to ask Bill for two years but couldn't get up the nerve. Now, in her senior year, she swallowed her pride and when Monday morning came she can up to him and blurted out:

"Bill Brown, I'm asking you to be my date this Saturday evening if you haven't already been asked."

Bill looked kind of startled. He had hardly ever noticed Nancy before. Sure she was a good looking number, he reasoned, but kind of dead. He had been going pretty steady with Angela Hale and was sure Angela would be the first to ask him, but here was Nancy getting her bid in before Angela. He looked at her for a second and didn't answer.

Nancy, her bravado almost completely gone by now, asked him in a quiet tone, "Don't you want to go out with me, Bill?"

Bill looked at her and a slow smile came over his face. Well, he figured; it might be interesting. This girl obviously is crazy about me, so what the heck.

"Sure," he answered, "sure I want to go out with you, Nancy."

"You do?" this was too much for the blonde haired girl. "Well, then, I'll pick you up in my car Saturday night at eight, okay?"

"It's a date, chicken."

That's what had happened on Monday. All

week long, Nancy had been in various degrees of emotion, first happy, then scared. First she would think that Bill did want to go out with her. Then she would reason that he had to say yes to her when she asked for a date. Oh, what should she do.

Now the week had passed, and here it was the big day. In the morning Nancy had gone to the beauty parlor and had her hair set and her nails manicured. She had bought a new dress for the occasion, too. She and Bill were going to go, naturally, to the dance that was being held at the school gymnasium. That was also the custom of the date. The last custom was that each couple had to be alone afterwards, that there was no double dating allowed, and that no one could leave the dance before eleven-thirty or later than twelve. Nancy figured that after the dance they might go to Benson's for an ice cream soda or something. She didn't dare think that maybe they would drive out to Overlook Point, the place where all the high school lovers go.

The time seemed to pass slowly on this Saturday and yet at the same time was passing very fast, that shows you the way Nancy was feeling. She had her dinner fairly early and then took a shower before starting to get dressed.

When she came down stairs from her room, all ready to go, she walked into the living room and asked her parents, "Well, how do I look?"

Her mother looked up from a sweater she was knitting and her father put down the paper. They said she looked very lovely and indeed she did. There was something genuinely beautiful about Nancy. Some day she would be a glamorous woman.

"Have a nice time, dear," her mother called after her, "and don't be out too late."

"Okay," was her short reply.

Nancy got into the car and as she started the motor and backed the car from the garage she murmured to herself, "Well, this is it."

The distance to Bill's house was rather short and Nancy was there in no time at all. When she got there she said to herself, "Oh, my gosh, should I go inside, and call for him or just blow the horn? Oh, goodness, what do I do?"

She was saved from further thought because just then Bill came down the path from the house.

"Hi, chicken. Thought I'd save you the trouble of coming inside. Nice night, isn't it?"

"Hello, Bill. Yes it is a nice night. Uh-uh it's permissible for the fellow, to drive the car, so if you want to . . ."

"Nope. You're taking me out and you're gonna do it the whole way."

Driving to the dance, the two of them seemed to hit it off pretty good, and Nancy was happy. If things continued this way, it was going to be a wonderful evening!

When they got to the school, they found that they weren't too early. Everyone was there looking anxiously to see who the other was with and to make comments. Nancy and Bill caused quite a minor sensation as they entered together. Practically everyone in the school had heard they would be together but it was still a surprise to actually see them.

People were already dancing, and one of the couples was Angela Hale and her date Whitey Summers. The minute Angela spied Bill and Nancy she made Whitey stop dancing and dragged him over to where the new arrivals were standing.

"Why, Bill Brown. How are you? And is this, yes it is Nancy Thomas. Why, Nancy how nice to see you and how nice you look."

"Hello, Angela," was Nancy's quiet reply.

"Nancy," went on Angela, "you know Whitey Summers don't you? Well then why don't the two of you get better acquainted while Bill and I dance this one together. I'm sure you don't mind, do you, Nancy?"

"No of course not."

The two of them danced off together and Nancy was standing there with Whitey Summers feeling miserable and foolish. It didn't bother her that everyone had been looking and listening to what was taking place. It didn't bother her so much that Bill and Angela were dancing and it was the first dance of the evening so far as she was concerned. What did bother her was that during the whole time, Bill hadn't said a word at all. The way it had worked Nancy was convinced that it must have been a planned out thing between Bill and Angela. She was a fool to have asked him in the first place. It was plain to see just what Angela meant to him.

A voice interrupted her thoughts. It was Whitey Summers.

"I said, do you want to dance, Nancy?"

"Yes, Whitey, that would be fine."

The evening had definitely gotten off on the wrong foot. It was then about nine o'clock and during the next two hours or so, Nancy and Bill danced together four times. The rest of the time, Angela monopolized him and was always hanging around. At about five minutes to twelve, the last dance of the evening was about to start and suddenly Bill turned to Nancy and said:

"Nancy, do you mind if I dance this one with Angela?"

That was the final straw. Nancy had to fight to keep the tears back. The last dance was always reserved for the couples who had come together.

"If, if you want to, go ahead, Bill. I'd like to dance with Whitey anyway."

Nancy thought that dance would never end, waiting for Bill and Angela to come back. They finally did and Bill took Nancy by the arm and said, "Come on, Nancy, let's go." When they got out to the car, Nancy was about to get in and drive when Bill said, "I'll do the driving, Nancy."

Silently she handed him the key and got into the front seat. They left the school grounds and started driving when Nancy suddenly became aware that they were headed out of town.

"Bill Brown, where are we going?"

"To Overlook Point."

"We are not. You are my date and I'm running this evening and you'll please turn the car around and take me home."

He didn't say a word but kept right on driving. Finally they reached Overlook Point and by this time, Nancy was fuming.

Bill parked the car and turned toward her, saying, "Nancy, this has been a pretty rough evening for you, I know. I'm truly sorry. When I accepted this date with you I thought it would be fun to take you to the dance and then be with Angela, but it wasn't."

"Oh, it wasn't fun, huh? Then why did you ask her for the last dance?"

"Because I wanted to talk to her and tell her that I wasn't going to see her anymore."

Nancy couldn't believe her ears. "What did you say?"

Bill put his arm around her and drew her close. She was too bewildered to resist.

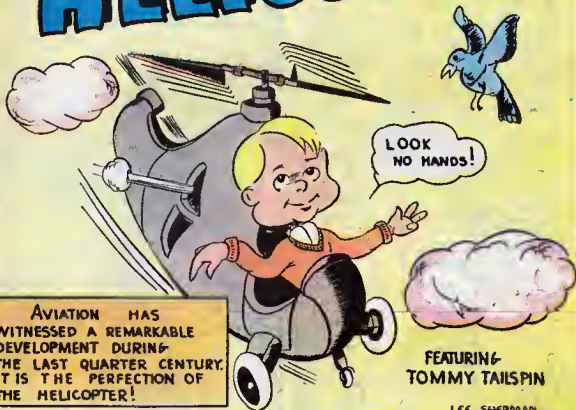
"Oh, Nancy, it may sound foolish or awkward or I don't know what, but there's no one else in my mind or heart right now. I don't know how I could have been so blind to you all this time. You're so different from the others, so much more mature, and lovelier than the others."

"Even lovelier than Angela Hale?"

"Far lovelier than Angela Hale. And don't feel too bad about the dance tonight. I'll make it up to you. There'll be lots more dances for us, and I won't dance with any one else. I won't let you go for a minute."

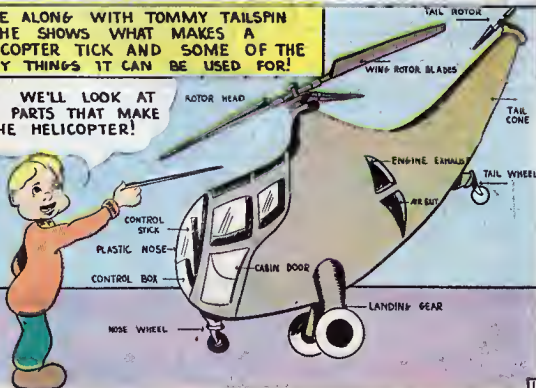
So, that was the beginning of the romance of Nancy and Bill. It was the talk of Homer for a long while afterwards. Nancy could never believe that it had actually happened to her. In fact if you ask her today, four years later, she'll still tell you it's hard to believe. And that's strange, for today she is Mrs. Bill Brown.

HERE COMES THE HELICOPTER



COME ALONG WITH TOMMY TAILSPIN AS HE SHOWS WHAT MAKES A HELICOPTER TICK AND SOME OF THE MANY THINGS IT CAN BE USED FOR!

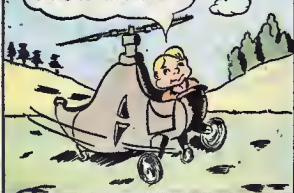
FIRST WE'LL LOOK AT THE PARTS THAT MAKE UP THE HELICOPTER!



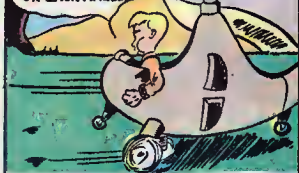
JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS

THE HELICOPTER BEING A VERSATILE MACHINE CAN DO MANY THINGS A STANDARD AIRSHIP CAN'T DO SUCH AS...

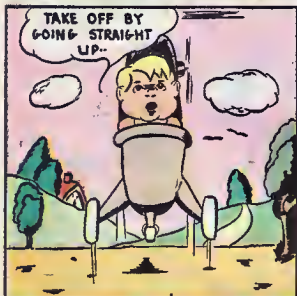
TAXI ALONG THE GROUND FORWARDS...



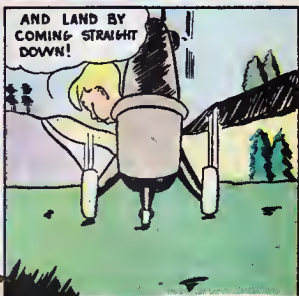
OR BACKWARDS...



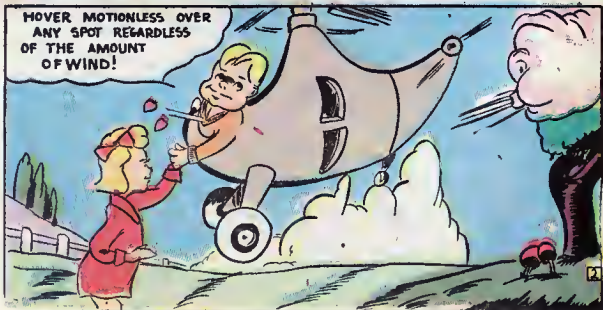
TAKE OFF BY GOING STRAIGHT UP...



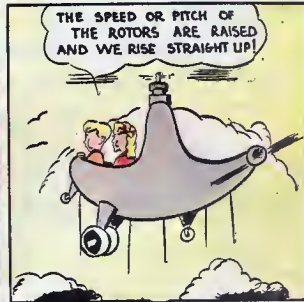
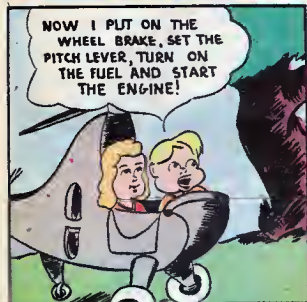
AND LAND BY COMING STRAIGHT DOWN!



HOVER MOTIONLESS OVER ANY SPOT REGARDLESS OF THE AMOUNT OF WIND!



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS

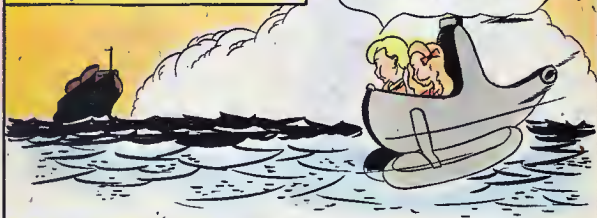
STICK RIGHT AND WE SLOWLY BANK TOWARDS THE RIGHT!



IF THE STICK WERE RUSHED TO THE LEFT SHE WOULD GO LEFT AND IF IT WERE CENTERED SHE WOULD HOVER AS I SHOWED BEFORE!



THE SAME FEATS CAN BE PERFORMED ON WATER AS ON LAND BY HAVING INFLATED RUBBER FLOATS INSTEAD OF WHEELS!



THESE FLOATS CAN ALSO BE USED ON LAND BECAUSE OF THE VERTICAL TAKE OFF AND LANDING!

SOME OF THE HELICOPTER'S MANY USES ARE:

MEETING A LINER AT SEA!



SUPPLYING LIGHTHOUSES WITH FOOD AND MATERIAL!



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



SIR MODRED'S TREASON
AND THE DEATH OF
ARTHUR

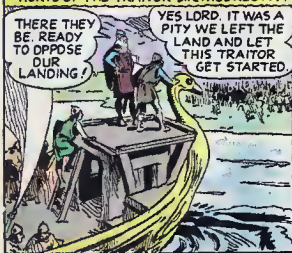
KING
ARTHUR'S
KNIGHTS
of the
Round Table



KING ARTHUR IS CONFRONTED BY THE COHORTS OF THE TRAITOR SIR MODRED...

THERE THEY BE, READY TO OPPOSE OUR LANDING!

YES LORD, IT WAS A PITY WE LEFT THE LAND AND LET THIS TRAITOR GET STARTED



SIR MODRED AWAITS ARTHUR'S ADVANCE...

HERE THEY COME! REMEMBER, PUSH THEM BACK INTO THE SEA, AND KILL ARTHUR!



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS

KING ARTHUR ADVANCES AND THE BATTLE IS JOINED.



KING ARTHUR DIRECTS THE FIGHTING AS A MESSENGER HURRIES TO HIS SIDE.

LORD, SIR MODRED RETREATS!

GREAT THANKS FOR THAT! GIVE ORDERS THAT HE IS NOT TO BE FOLLOWED.



AFTER THE BATTLE KING ARTHUR RECEIVES WORD OF SIR GAWAIN.

LORD, WE'VE FOUND SIR GAWAIN!

WHAT! IS HE..?



MY UNCLE, MY TIME HAS COME, FOR I HAVE BEEN HIT ON AN OLD WOUND GIVEN ME BY SIR LAUNCELOT IN DAYS GONE BY.

SAY NOT SO! YOU ARE ONE OF THE LAST OF MY OLD COMRADES. MOST ARE DEAD AND LAUNCELOT IS AWAY.



WERE LAUNCELOT HERE WE WOULD HAVE FARED BETTER. BUT I NOW COMMEND MY SOUL TO GOD, AND TAKE LEAVE OF MY KING.

AYE, GAWAIN.



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS

A FEW DAYS LATER KING ARTHUR CAMPS ON SALISBURY DOWN AWAITING SIR MOORE'S ADVANCE FOR THE FINAL ENCOUNTER



SUDDENLY THE GHOST OF SIR GAWAIN APPEARS BEFORE KING ARTHUR.



A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE MESSENGER RETURNS.



KING ARTHUR AND SIR MODRED MEET AND PARLEY SUCCESSFULLY UNTIL...



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS

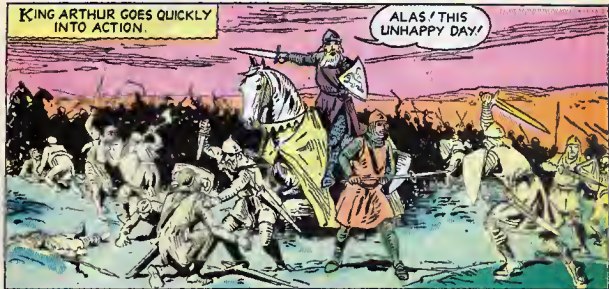
AN ADOER STRIKES AT A KNIGHT'S FOOT AND A SWORD IS DRAWN!



THE SWORD FLASH IS SEEN FROM ARTHUR'S CAMP AND THE BATTLE BEGINS.....



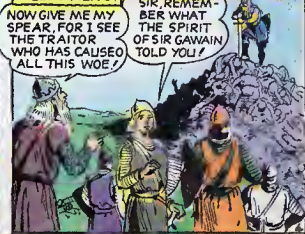
KING ARTHUR GOES QUICKLY INTO ACTION.



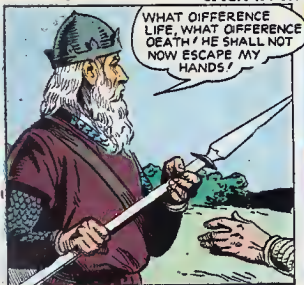
THE BATTLE FOR THE THRONE OF BRITAIN WAXES HOT AND HEAVY.



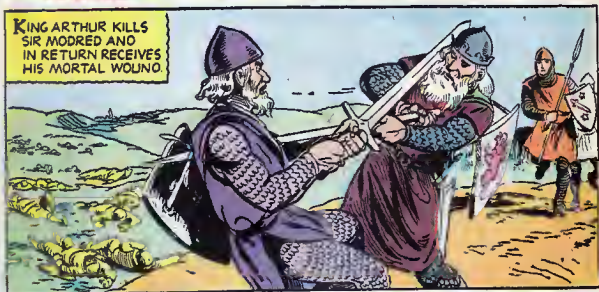
AFTER THE BATTLE, ONLY KING ARTHUR, SIR LUCAN THE BUTLER, SIR BEOIVERE AND THE TRAITOR SIR MODREO ARE LEFT ALIVE.



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



KING ARTHUR KILLS SIR MODRED AND IN RETURN RECEIVES HIS MORTAL WOUND.



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS

SIR LUCAN THE BUTLER COLLAPSES FROM LOSS OF BLOOD.



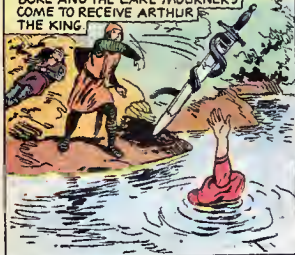
ALAS! THIS IS TO ME
A FULL HEAVY SIGHT!
TO SEE THIS NOBLE DUKE
DIE FOR MY
SAKE!

TAKE ESCALIBORE, MY
SWORD, AND GO WITH
IT TO THE LAKE, AND
WHEN YOU GET THERE
THROW THE SWORD
INTO THE WATER.

MY LORD,
YOUR
COMMAND
SHALL
BE DONE



**THE LADY OF THE LAKE RECEIVES ESCALIBORE AND THE LAKE MOURNERS
COME TO RECEIVE ARTHUR THE KING.**



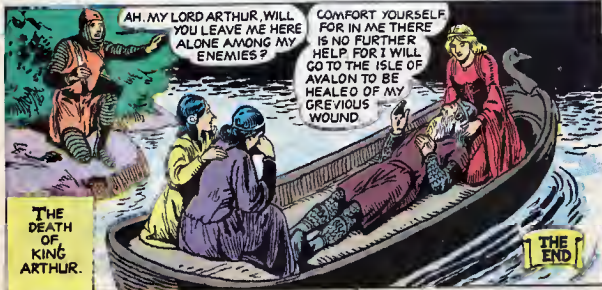
**KING ARTHUR'S SISTER, QUEEN MORGANE
LE FAY, VIVIANE, THE LADY OF THE
LAKE AND THE QUEEN OF NORTH
GALIS GENTLY PLACE KING
ARTHUR ON THE LAKE BARGE
OF THE DEAD.**



AH, DEAR
BROTHER,
YOU HAVE
TARRIED
TOO LONG.

AH, MY LORD ARTHUR, WILL
YOU LEAVE ME HERE
ALONE AMONG MY
ENEMIES?

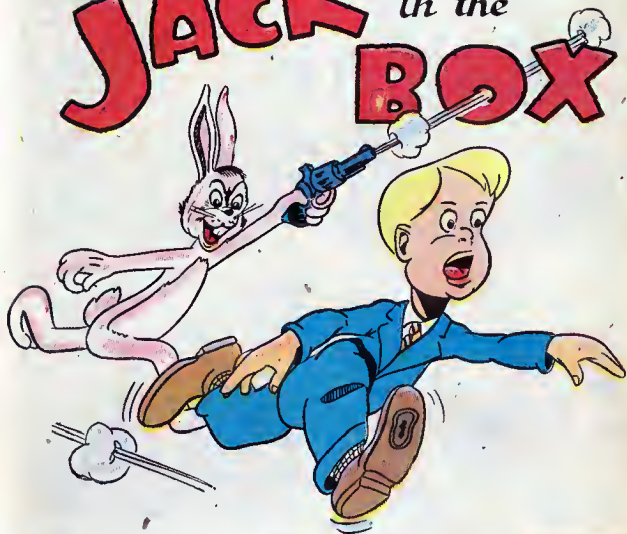
COMFORT YOURSELF
FOR IN ME THERE
IS NO FURTHER
HELP FOR I WILL
GO TO THE ISLE OF
AVALON TO BE
HEALED OF MY
GRIEVOUS WOUND



**THE
DEATH
OF
KING
ARTHUR.**

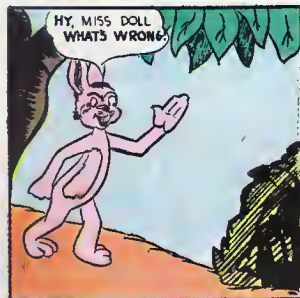
**THE
END**

JACK in the BOX

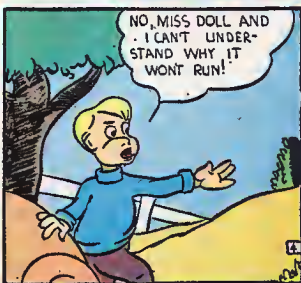
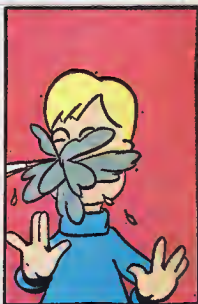




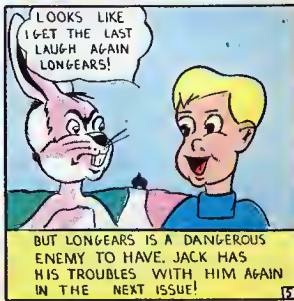
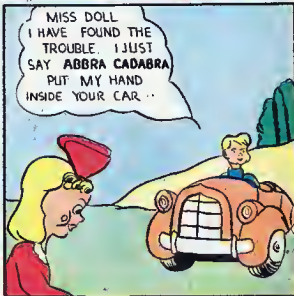
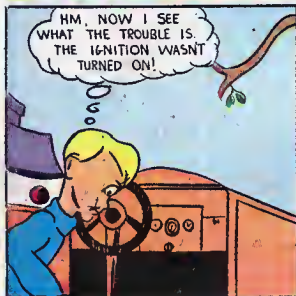
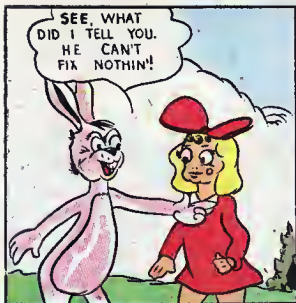
JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



JACK-IN-THE BOX COMICS



PARACHUTES



WHEN A PILOT "HITS THE SILK" AND HIS PARACHUTE CARRIES HIM SAFELY TO THE EARTH, IT SOUNDS VERY SIMPLE, BUT SUCH A REPORT FAILS TO SHOW THE HOURS OF PAINSTAKING EFFORT THAT MUST BE APPLIED TO THE PROPER CARE OF A CHUTE SO THAT IT WILL FUNCTION PROPERLY AND QUICKLY WHEN IT IS CALLED UPON IN AN EXTREME EMERGENCY. THE UNITED STATES ARMY MAINTAINS SPECIALLY TRAINED PERSONNEL TO CARE FOR ITS PARACHUTES. HERE ARE SOME OF THEIR "MUSTS":

1. KEEP PARACHUTES AND PARACHUTE HARNESS AS CLEAN AS POSSIBLE. CLEAN PARACHUTE HARNESS AND FABRICS WITH CARBON TETRACHLORIDE WHENEVER A FOREIGN SUBSTANCE IS EVIDENT, AND NEVER ALLOW GREASE OR OIL TO REMAIN ON PARACHUTE ASSEMBLIES FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME.
2. REMOVE PARACHUTES FROM PLANES AT THE END OF DAILY OPERATIONS AND STOW IN A HEATED AND VENTILATED ROOM.
3. PARACHUTES SHOULD NEVER BE REPACKED WHILE DAMP OR WHILE MOIST CONDITIONS PREVAIL, SUCH AS EARLY IN THE MORNING, OR AFTER A HEAVY RAIN.
4. FUNGUS GROWTH CAN BE REDUCED CONSIDERABLY BY THE USE OF NAPHTHALENE FLAKES.
5. PARACHUTE HARNESS FITTINGS THAT SHOW SIGNS OF RUST SHOULD BE REPLACED.
6. TO KEEP RIP-CORD CABLE FROM RUSTING, RUB PARALKETONE INTO CABLE AT PRESCRIBED REPACKING INTERVALS.
7. WHEN PARACHUTES ARE REMOVED FROM PLANES FOR SHORT PERIODS OF TIME, THEY SHOULD BE PLACED ON THE WING OR HUNG FROM THE TIE-DOWN RINGS UNDER THE WING.



A LOCKER HAVING SEVERAL SHELVES IS A GOOD PLACE FOR KEEPING PARACHUTES DRY AND IN GOOD CONDITION.

MOISTURE IS A PARTICULAR ENEMY OF YOUR PARACHUTE.

DRILL A NUMBER OF HOLES IN EACH SHELF AND INSTALL A SERIES OF ELECTRIC LIGHT BULBS IN THE BASE OF THE LOCKER SO THERE WILL BE NO FIRE HAZARD. HEAT FROM THE BULBS WILL FLOW UPWARD THROUGH THE HOLES IN THE SHELVES AND KEEP THE PARACHUTES DRY.

MANY A PILOT OWES HIS LIFE TO THE SKILL AND EFFICIENCY OF THE MEN WHO PACKED HIS CHUTE.





**It's EASY
to
Win Her!**

...when You Know How!

READ for YOURSELF!

How To Date A Girl
How To Interest Her
In You
How To Win Her
Love
How To Express Your
Love
How To "Make Up"
With Her
How To Have "Per-
sonality"

How To Look Your
Best
How Not To Offend
How To Be Well-
Mannered
How To Overcome
"Inferiority"
How To Hold Her
Love
How To Show Her A
Good Time

**AND MORE
VALUABLE PAGES!**

WOMEN are funny — you never know whether you're making the right move or not. Avoid disappointment, *heartbreak!* Save yourself lots of tragedy. Don't be a *Faux pas!* Read **HOW TO GET ALONG WITH GIRLS** and discover for yourself the ABC and XYZ of successful strategy. Put psychology to work. No more clumsy mistakes for you — get the real McCoy on *how to deal with women* in this amazing handbook.

SEND NO MONEY!

FREE five days' examination of this book is offered to you if you send the coupon today! We will ship you your copy by return mail, in plain wrapper. If not delighted with results, after reading book, return it in 5 days and your money will be refunded. Stravon Publishers, New York.



Now
Only
98¢

MAIL COUPON TODAY

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. D-8
113 W. 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.
Send **HOW TO GET ALONG WITH GIRLS** in plain wrapper.

- ☐ I enclose 98c
☐ Send C.O.D. and I will pay postman

If not delighted I may return it in 5 days and get my money back.

Name

Address

City State

Canada & Foreign \$1.25 with order.